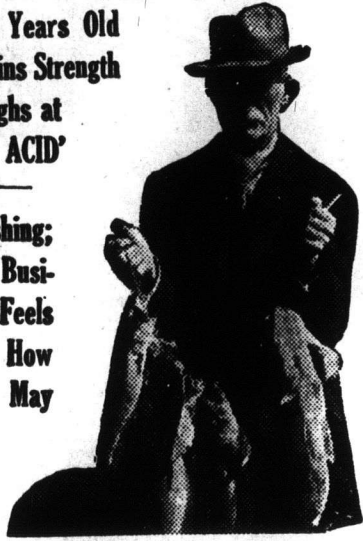


Finds Cure for Rheumatism After Suffering Fifty Years!

Now 83 Years Old
—Regains Strength
and Laughs at
'URIC ACID'

Goes Fishing;
Back to Busi-
ness, Feels
Fine! How
Others May
Do It!



"I am eighty-three years old and I doctored for rheumatism ever since I came out of the army, over fifty years ago. Like many others, I spent money freely for so-called 'cures,' and I have read about 'Uric Acid' until I could almost taste it. I could not sleep nights or walk without pain; my hands were so sore and stiff I could not hold a pen. But now I am again in active business and can walk with ease or write all day with comfort. Friends are surprised at the change."

HOW IT HAPPENED.

Mr. Ashelman is only one of thousands who suffered for years, owing to the general belief in the old, false theory that "Uric Acid" causes rheumatism. This erroneous belief induced him and legions of unfortunate men and women to take wrong treatments. You might just as well attempt to put out a fire with oil as to try and get rid of your rheumatism, neuritis and like complaints, by taking treatment supposed to drive Uric Acid out of your blood and body. Many physicians and scientists now know that Uric Acid never did, never can and never will cause rheumatism; that it is a natural and necessary constituent of the blood; that it is found in every new-born babe, and that without it we could not live!

HOW OTHERS MAY BENEFIT FROM A GENEROUS GIFT.

These statements may seem strange to some folks, because nearly all sufferers have all along been led to believe in the old "Uric Acid" humbug. It took Mr. Ashelman fifty years to find out this truth. He learned how to get rid of the true cause of his rheumatism, other disorders and recover his strength from "The Inner Mysteries," a remarkable book that is now being distributed free by an authority who devoted over twenty years to the scientific study of this trouble. If any reader of The Western Home Monthly wishes a copy of this book that reveals startling facts overlooked by doctors and scientists for centuries past, simply send a postcard or letter to H. P. Clearwater, 40-E Street, Hallowell, Maine, and it will be sent by return mail without any charge whatever. Send now! You may never get this opportunity again. If not a sufferer yourself, hand this good news to some afflicted friend.

Calf Enemies

WHITE SCOURS BLACKLEG

Your Veterinarian can stamp them out with Cutter's Anti-Calf Scour Serum and Cutter's Germ Free Blackleg Filtrate and Aggrassin, or Cutter's Blackleg Pills.

Ask him about them. If he hasn't our literature, write to us for information on these products.

The Cutter Laboratory
Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.
"The Laboratory That Knows How"

Don't Hunt for Trade

without using high-class advertising mediums. The Western Home Monthly will suit your requirements.

Correspondence

How a Soldier's Wife Braves It

Dear Editor:—I am one of many subscribers to The Western Home Monthly, and a soldier's wife having four small children to battle with, while Pte. '35 is doing "his bit" in France. Sometimes life seems very trying to me, especially when I am alone with my dear babies, but I do not mean to grumble in the least.

I see in your paper where the question arises, "Does Marriage Kill Love?" Well, I think where the young folks get too strong-headed and selfish, it always happens so. One thinks himself better than the other and love flies out of the window, leaving one moping in the corner, while the other goes his own way to seek a little comfort.

I have seen women who even forget their husbands "over there." They would become vain and selfish, and then the law would step in and take away their little ones, because they proved to be traitors to their husbands. A pretty face and form is a lure, and when a woman knows this she should safeguard against it and stand firm beyond all, as the boys do against the Huns.

I have learned many a lesson since I have been left alone. My strong mind keeps me in safety, because where one is weak the other should be firm and steady. It takes a woman to ruin a man, and it also takes a woman to make a man. "The hand that rocks the cradle" should always be steady and true in all things.

I am now sharing my spending money with our wounded boys, and also sending my portion "over there." We have no Red Cross Depot here, so I am trying to do all I can on my own. It takes little, and I can see how much it means to the boys. All that we can do will never repay for the good deeds of the boys who are now sacrificing so much for us. I, myself, am quite contented and am doing all I can to help others to bear their burdens.

Wishing all the soldier's wives and children success. I beg to remain,
A Soldier's Wife.

Suggestions for Raising Money Wanted

Dear Editor and Readers,—It is quite a long time since I wrote to your interesting page, but I have always been very interested in reading the letters that are being published every month. Some of them are very good indeed. I agree with "Sky Scaper" that "Does love grow less after marriage," is not a very good subject to be discussed through this page. I am sure there are many more interesting things than that, which one could choose, but I shall leave the choosing to readers who have more time and talent than I.

I am kept very busy at the bank where I have been working for the past two years. This horrible war has caused most of the young men on our staff to resign, and the majority of it is now young women who were never engaged in banks until the war started. I started out as stenographer but am now doing the teller's duties, and I like the work fine, although it is rather hard on a person's nerves, especially at this time of the year when we are kept busy with customers all day long.

Are any of the readers interested in Red Cross work? I would like to hear from any one who is, as I am secretary of a young people's society here, and often have to plan means of raising money so if the members have any suggestions I would be pleased to hear from them either through this page or direct to me. My address is with the editor.

"Business Girl."

Will "Cutie Curls" kindly send her name to the Editor so that any letters intended for her may be forwarded.

Ready-made Medicine. You need no physician for ordinary ills when you have at hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. For coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchial troubles, it is invaluable for scalds, burns, bruises, sprains it is unsurpassed, while for cuts, sores, ulcers and the like it is an unquestionable healer. It needs no testimonial other than the fact that it will soothe anyone as to its effectiveness.

Work Before Play

Dear Editor,—I have been a reader of your paper for the last three years and enjoy the correspondence page as your letters are very interesting. I am a farmer working a section of land and like it very much. I am about twenty years of age, 5 feet 8 inches in height, weigh 160 pounds, very fair complexion, dark brown hair, blue eyes and people consider me good looking. I go to church and Sunday School every Sunday, but still I enjoy dancing, skating and also a friendly game of cards. I am quite a sport and like a lively time, but always see my work all finished, and do not neglect any of it for my good time. I have a Dodge car and also a motor cycle. For winter I have a covered cutter and a team of drivers. Now, dear editor, I will close for this time, and if any girls care to correspond with me, my address is with the editor.

"Happy."

Where the Shamrock Grows

Dear Editor,—I have been a reader of your magazine since coming to the West, and enjoy it very much, especially the correspondence page. I came from the land where the shamrock grows, and I keep house for my brother on a farm in Alberta. I enjoy country life although I do get lonely sometimes. We had a very dry summer and the crops are poor as a result, but we must just hope for a bumper crop next year. I think overalls are fine for women who work outdoors, but I have never had occasion to wear them yet. I would like to correspond with some of the readers wishing the W. H. M. every success, will sign myself,

"Irish Blue Eyes."

Do Unto Others

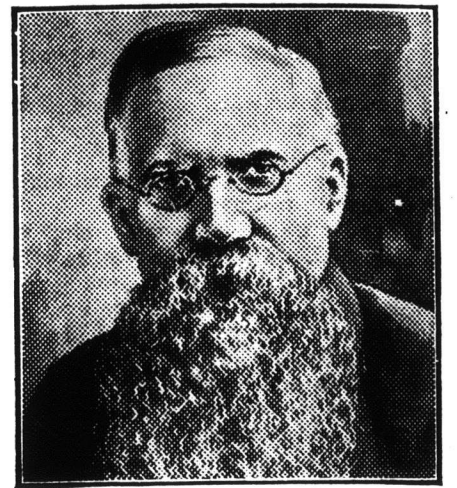
Dear Editor and Readers,—Here I am again perhaps "Butting in" as "Phillis" will say. Well, Phillis, I was reading your letter in the September issue and I do not agree with you. Yes, we love the West because we are free and easy. You in Ontario seem to be so secluded when you speak of "Blushing to dance at a public place." Now, Phillis, you just come West to where you have no picture shows or rinks, and you would be only too pleased to go to a dance in a public building. I do not believe in being so narrow minded. If you go to a dance it is not to say you have to associate with every Tom, Dick or Harry. A girl can keep herself a little reserved but not get too proud. I think, should you come West for a while you, perhaps, would get a different notion in your head. I was brought up in a city in England, but I just enjoy the fun you can get at a dance in the West. Please, Phillis, put that notion of blushing to dance in public out of your head.

Now then you, "Sky Scaper," I note you are calling down dancing. Now we are not meant to go around week in and week out with a miserable face. That does not help Tommy very much. How many people, if you go from house to house collecting for Red Cross, will respond? They now want something for their money, and with a dance you can interest a larger crowd and get more money in less time than when collecting. So you just go to a dance and reckon you are helping more than you would if you stayed at home. There is no harm in dancing at all. Some folks who have narrow minds think it is wrong. I have been in the West for five years and attend all dances and have seen nothing to kick at simply because I go there to enjoy myself not to look and find fault with others. I note some quote scripture, Well scripture does not teach us to be distant with any of our brothers and sisters. "Do unto others as you would like others to do to you," and "Love thy neighbor as thyself." Snubbing is not doing these, but I do not get along well with preaching. I am very poor at that, but I honestly believe it is right that we should mix with others a little more than we do. Even the person with the blackest character wishes to amend some time, and just put yourself into his shoes if every way you turn you were snubbed by some fool-headed person no better than yourself. My motto is "Help all lame dogs over stiles."

Please do not think I have no one in the

A CRIPPLE FOR THREE YEARS

Helpless in Bed With Rheumatism Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES".



MR. ALEXANDER MUNRO

R.R. No. 1, Lorne, Ont.

"For over three years, I was confined to bed with Rheumatism. During that time, I had treatment from a number of doctors, and tried nearly everything I saw advertised to cure Rheumatism, without receiving any benefit.

Finally, I decided to try 'Fruit-a-tives'. Before I had used half a box, I noticed an improvement; the pain was not so severe, and the swelling started to go down.

I continued taking this fruit medicine, improving all the time, and now I can walk about two miles and do light chores about the place."

ALEXANDER MUNRO.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

PAINS IN BACK AND SIDE

Yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kansas City, Kansas.—"I suffered from pains in my back and side caused by a functional derangement. I was nervous and had headaches most of the time. So many people recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me, I tried it and after taking six bottles I am well. I do not think the Vegetable Compound can be beaten for woman's ailments."



—Mrs. L. TIMMERMAN, 3011 N. Hutchings St., Kansas City, Kansas.

Women who suffer from headaches, nervousness, backache, the blues and other symptoms of a functional derangement should give this famous root and herb remedy a trial.

For forty years it has been overcoming such ailments of women after other medicines have failed.

If you want special suggestions in regard to your condition, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of long experience is at your service and your letter will be held in strict confidence.